

YOU WILL SHIT UNTIL YOU DIE

LEZ B.N.C. GULL



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*BLESSÈD BE THY CURSÈD INTERCOURSE.
THE NEW GOSPEL OF OUR TIMES IS NIGH.
PREACH THE GOOD WORD OF OUR SALVATION.
YOU WILL SHIT UNTIL YOU DIE.*

CLAD UP IT MORNING

a spit suspension stopover going everyday
reports no concept of port swirl no speed mention
of a mask not upon gray on filament as one says
and so happens again daily anxious
super food normal food vs trash food
eat my trash sell by my trash your trash too
and claim a hamster prize picked gif
at edge mart on Edgeworth market
sell edges to the highest bitter

celebreak that white collar ohgod.

BURGERFI MY LIFE

with an illegal search and nothing said
said they demanded the calmest arrest.
passenger hopped in the driver seat
seat hit the gas. a state trooper part
-way in dragged until it fell out.
took a hit of weed in the bathroom,
or something nobody cares about.

NO MORE CALM ARRESTS DRIVE TO ESCAPE.
drag em for a mile to see how they escape too.
"Officials said the suspects got away."
glenview, illinois, the 294 on a monday.

GONEFINEMENT

i don't give a shit where
i'm already in solitary one hour per day outside
but a conscientious abuser is aware
that i fold under violence
so they must be striking me
in places that i can't know--
who doesn't want another in their life?

**THE MORE FRIENDS YOU MAKE THE LONGER IT
WILL TAKE TO BECOME ALONE AS YOUR LIVES
END.**

to undergo the brain aneurysm of the ne' erotic calligraph
instructable after your friends hospiced and the vintage
document of your lenses preserve that year when you got blind
enough but still nothing happened whether the piano line
wandered all directions to the point you knew hot blushing
humiliated sobbing in front of the walls not even four throwing
mud into a toaster set to the dark of a clot make bunny ears to
yourself taking selfies make bunny ears take selfies make bunny
ears why take selfies make bunny ears take selfies why make
bunny ears take selfies make bunny ears why take selfies as if to
make refuge take solace knowing even if you never have sex
again you will shit until you die.

DRANK TOO MUCH HIGH LIFE

laid down on the tracks just to see
what it would feel like and drifted off to sleep
nobody died. tomorrow was the same.
trains don't run in the middle of the night.

THE NSA KNOWS THAT I PLAY PIANO

but does not know the codes
that trigger each detonation
or when i will push the wolf
to resonate. the NSA cannot
prevent me from thinking in fractions
and their analysts are unaware of the threat
to national security that may arise
from improvised subdivisions in every
city town suburb or forest preserve.
the NSA will have shit for brains
when composing leads to composting
as i already seized control
of time and space for the duration
of every wave my hands propagate.
dissonance is the only power that can
be heard and felt in spite. it is harsh
yet the power in these waves does not hurt
no matter how frequently i am struck i strike.

ROADS CAN DRAW THE POPULATION

as they want while the specificity of a handcart squeaking along the side is open-ended yet some direct actions reform potholes as if they are not a feature and should be abolished when a squeaky handcart is louder than the hum of the road but the road is a narcissist so reward is not incentive but coercion. I don't care. The landscaper plants plants from no where. A deal breaker protects from the harm of a person without integrity acting without regard.

WHY MEDIA WHEN THERE ARE FIREFLIES

their network of messages dopamine more than a database tethered. I have seen them respond to a human's lament, light up acceleration as a tiny person faces them, yet a parking lot shuts them down as if they did not choose to live or did not live. A gathering of trees by the road is enough but even still most trees toward the road conform against life in a line. If ever tree lawns are enjoyed it is only in other people's towns. I don't prefer my trees in a line like a border so if you're gonna draw one, you stay there. I will go anywhere.

YOUR FRIENDS YOU CANNOT CONTROL

crying and raging in front of them this is the face you have when you pet dogs after texting since 2008 and receiving what to do when a friend asks you.

the legal system can-not explain the difference yet an hour later the pen drips a vision nobody can help either, and not themselves either and neither the withering of the brain, either nor the protection of the brain kept in a nether vault. Do you keep your brain written into a vault in an order of its protection? not with you today—take off yr glasses the world still means.

THIS STALL IS AN OCCUPATION

my ass is a cunt and it births
the scum of the earth i steal
what i see because i've never
been seen or heard i'm gagged i'm hogtied
in the trunk of a self-driving car propelling
Empire as activist children in the back
seat scream at a passenger politician blood on
their mixed heritage LG Chemical boutique mouth
they cannot denounce those who pick them up drunk
from a pornographed award ceremoaning for
outstanding human trafficking.

RECUSE ME, I AM OCCUPIED IN A STALL

when I will put off as long as slight takes to sift my nourish plastic to circuits try our entry here is a hierarchy of doctors and a bullshit of dearth doctor pyre amid contest. I am doctor bullshit empty when that dad on payroll can leg intimately save life when a hawk denies access to a vein overhead payroll parking when as if a search on the condition checking the whitetail deer rut turn tail run to that dad hierarchy of doctors to take your leg burst when knowing full well chip tends into the ground. That is bullshit. You are nothing compared to me. This is private property.

CRUSTY ALTCOINS IN A WASTEBASKET

I NUT AND GET BURNED

i need A BOUT OF INTENSE EXErCISE

someone gonna tell me how ot nut and i ain't gonna listen
i nut how i want hodl on that ethereum chainlink polkastarta
firestarta is a fiatstarter then i get BURNED riding dumps
i nut and get BURNED because i didn't LISTEN to the WAY i
was SUPPOSED to NUT as DESCRIBED by the
PROFESSIONALS roasted NUT brother
TOAST regulated goods ROASTED and pump ME
straight up AND we YELL AT ME yellen at yr girl swangin.

HELICOPTER RIDE NOW MEANS DICTATOR CRASHED AND DIED

trump dead shot himself onanistic quaalude furious on whatsapp last words “remember me as a simp how my corpuscle screams for concupiscence follow your wiener” never forget trump said nutbye as he shoved an synthwave skinned deagle up his ass, leaned over his cock, and shot a bullet through his ass, up his cock, exploding his dick and balls into his mouth and out the back of his head.

the pandemic is over.
coinbased.

SUMERIAN TRANSLATION WORK OF THE FOURTH KIND

sooner or later the feline will extricate itself from the parcel and understand policing comedy is not an effective anti-racist practice. policing holds hands with white supremacy under the table at brunch in the barista's tip jar in your browser history.

fuck this.